

# SPORTS

## PUNAHOU PLAY UP TO PROMISE

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Punahou, 1; Y. M. C. A., 1.  
Maile, 2; Diamond Head, 0.

### Standing of Soccer League.

	P.	W.	D.	Pts.	For	Ag't
Y. M. C. A.	3	2	1	5	6	1
Maile	3	2	0	4	5	1
Diamond Head	3	1	0	3	8	7
Punahou	3	0	1	1	1	11

The Punahous certainly made good yesterday afternoon. It is true that they did not actually defeat the Y. M. C. A. but they tied with them and made it mighty hard for the young men from start to finish.

Mon Yin was the forward who scored the one goal for the Punahous which he did after a magnificent run down the field. He did not make the mistake of shooting too soon, but ran right up to the goal and fairly forced the ball through. Later on in the game he got away again but was unfortunately laid out by a charge and the breath knocked out of him. Had it not been for this untoward event, there is little doubt that he would have scored again.

The Mailes defeated the Diamond Heads comparatively easily. They were attacking all the time and made shot after shot at goal, owing to the perfectly wonderful goal-keeping of Bob Chillingworth, they scored only twice and one of those times Bob allowed the ball to go through from a free kick, thinking that it must touch a player before the score could count.

The Punahous were a very different aggregation of footballers from the one that turned out last time. They had fine defense and a very strong attack. Their forwards were kept well fed and did not have to do their own clearing before they could start on a run. Frazier played in goal during the second half and stopped some hard shots by the young men otherwise the latter might well have scored.

Both games were very fast and exciting although the second game lacked interest during the second half as the Mailes had it so obviously over their opponents. The Maile attack was good in every respect. There were no selfish plays and their forwards never froze onto the ball too long.

### THE FIRST GAME.

The Punahous started with the wind in their favor. As a matter of fact the breeze came nearly across the field but occasional hard puffs blew down the field and gave a decided advantage to the side playing in that direction. For a few minutes the Punahous threatened, Jack Catton shot and forced a corner but nothing came of it and the red shirts cleared.

Three times in succession the Punahous threatened and then Maceon got away and centered to Brown who shot high. Then the reds forced a corner but Mon Yin got away down the field but failed on the shot. Then followed a series of rushes by the red forwards all of which failed and again the Punahous cleared and their forwards went foraging in Y. M. C. A. territory.

For the next fifteen minutes of play the ball was scooting backwards and forwards, now in front of the red goal and now threatening the Punahous but there was no score until half a minute before half time.

The red forwards got away in a concerted rush and sent across to Maceon who swerved in from the sideline across to the front of the goal and shot high and hard. The ball shaved the underside of the bar and fell into the net. Then the whistle blew for half time.

### The Second Half.

The Punahous started off with a rush and Mon Yin cleared for a run. He passed to Whittington who sent to Jack Catton and the latter shot hard but Rickard saved. Then the reds took a hand at the threatening game and soon had the Punahous worried but Grubbe and Dodge who were both playing splendid games, cleared eventually and the ball went to midfield.

Then it was that Mon Yin saw his chance and he took it. Going at full speed, he gathered the ball to him and dribbled, dodging as he ran until he had passed the entire red back line and they could not overtake him. He waited until he was close to the goal and then gave the ball a final root that sent it twirling into the net.

Shortly after this Mon had the same opportunity and he started off again. Only Swift was opposing him, and it looked as though the speedy little Chinaman would dodge the big red shirt, but the latter charged him off the ball and, in so doing, laid Mon out for a few minutes. The charge was considered foul by Bob Anderson and a free kick was awarded to the Punahous, but nothing came of it, and there was no more scoring during the game.

Mon Yin made several more attempts during the latter part of the half, but all his shots missed or were caught by Rickard, who filled the goal space very well indeed. Shortly before time was called there was a series of no less than four corners given against the Y. M. C. A. in succession, first on one side and then on the other of the goal. The lineup was:

Y. M. C. A.	Position.	Punahou.
Pickard	G.	Patey
Swift	R.F.	Lota
F. Dickinson	L.F.	Grubbe
Broderick	L.H.	Dodge
J. C. Anderson	C.H.	Frazier
J. A. Macaulay	R.H.	McKinnon
Maceon (capt.)	O.L.	J. Catton (capt.)
Brown	I.L.	Whittington
McKinlay	C.P.	Mon Yin
J. Macaulay	I.R.	Smith
Blackman	O.R.	Clark
Referee		Bob Anderson.
		Y. M. C. A.; Punahou, 1.

### THE SECOND GAME.

The Diamond Heads started off with

## ENORMOUS CROWD WATCHES DICK SULLIVAN BEAT AYRES

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

Charles Lambert wins Heavyweight class, 22 min. 30 sec.  
S. H. Webb wins Veteran class, 25.00.  
Dick Sullivan wins Open class, 16.03.  
H. M. Ayres, second, 16.10.

The heavyweights were waiting round, all eager for the start; Each had a number pinned above his large and manly head. But only three of them were there—The fattest of the fat—And someone asked in accents loud "Where is that big bluff Matt?"

They waited for another car But Matthew never came. "Come on," cried Charlie, "let us start. And don't delay the game." Jack fired the gun and off they went. Down the wide long street; But Matthew Heffernan was not there, He must have had cold feet.

The great walking contest was pronounced by the hundreds, almost thousands, of spectators who congregated to watch it, as one of the greatest and most successful sporting events ever pulled off on the island. From the starting point to the finishing tape the road was thronged with spectators and, during the open class race, the competitors were hemmed in and hidden by the dense crowd of watchers who followed them on foot, on horseback, in buggies and in automobiles.

At the finishing post the crowd was so dense that it was all the police could do to clear a lane for the walkers. The finish between Sullivan and Ayres was so close and exciting that people were pressing forward and craning their necks to see which one of the mighty athletes would force himself onto the tape first. Sullivan, by pure condition and wind, gained on Ayres in the last few hundred yards and passed the post a winner by several yards and exactly seven seconds in time.

From start to finish the pace was heart-breaking. So terrific was it that the field was very soon spread out like the tail of a comet, with the shining bald pate of the Methuselah Britisher flashing in the lead and the bright green running pants of the winner, below and slightly behind, to add variety to the coloring of the scene.

### Sam Hop Leads Start.

Sam Hop dashed to the front when the gun was fired, setting a fearful pace that he was unable to keep up for more than a few hundred yards. Then came Cheatham and Fahy with Ayres and \*\*\*\*\* a rush, and threatened, only to be repulsed and sent back home. Three minutes after the game started, Bob Chillingworth had his first hard work and he was kept pretty well busy for the rest of the game. Elisha Andrews and H. Bailey got away and looked like scoring, but Sherwood cleared and the ball went as far as the middle of the field before it was sent back to threaten the sparklers' goal.

Then the Diamond Heads got away and Carl Oss made a fine shot, but the ball was caught by the wind and went two inches too high. From there the ball took a sudden flight to the other end of the field, and Bob had to do some more lively work to keep the Mailes from scoring.

Again Eddie Fernandez and Carl Oss got away, the former delivering a fine pass to Carl, who was in a box and could not make a good shot. Thence the ball went to midfield and Elisha Andrews took possession. He saw a chance to get away, and he did. His blue-clad legs went rushing down the field like a whirlwind and there was no chance to stop him. He did as Mon Yin had in the previous game—waited till he was sure before he shot. Then he placed the ball in the only part of the goal where there was not a piece of Bob Chillingworth and the Mailes had scored the first goal.

The Diamond Heads bucked up considerably after this, but their shooting was poor and both Kea and Carl Oss seemed to lack speed, although the clearing and getting the ball away from opponents of both were fine.

### The Second Half.

The second half was very much in favor of the Mailes so far as goal-threatening was concerned. They had the ball in front of the sparklers' goal most of the time and kept Bob jumping round like a midnight flea. But he was there with the grand defense and let never a single shot go by him.

About the middle of the half a free kick was given against the Diamond Heads for a foul charge, H. Bailey being the victim. The ball was square in front of the goal on the twenty-yard line and it sailed clear through the goal, Bob standing to one side when he saw that it had touched no player. He was wrong in this, however, as a glance at the rules will show.

For the balance of the game it was a case of shot Mailes, catch Bob, until it was almost monotonous. When the whistle blew for no side, the Diamond Heads had made one grand spur, but it was a flash in the pan, and the Mailes were worrying them very badly when the whistle put an end to the struggle.

The lineup was:

D. Head.	Position.	Maile.
Bob Chillingworth	G.	Beiser
Sherwood	L.F.	Center (capt.)
Hickman	R.F.	McGill
Ziegler	L.H.	Davis
Chilton	C.H.	H. Chillingworth
Hughes	R.H.	H. Andrews
Kea	O.L.	Marcellino
Norton	I.L.	Sing Chong
E. Fernandez	C.P.	E. Andrews
Bill Rice	I.R.	H. Bailey
Carl Oss (capt.)	O.R.	Dwight
Norton	I.L.	Sing Hong
Linsmen	L. A. C.	Carish and A. Kellett.
Referee		J. Piddes.
		Maile, 2; Diamond Head, 0.

Sullivan rapidly climbing up on the leaders. Before a quarter of a mile had been covered Ayres and Sullivan took the lead and Sam Hop had given place to Cheatham who was striding easily and with little arm movement.

Hang Chack came up about this time and took fourth place to Cheatham, then came Sam Hop, Fahy, Bill Huilui, Henderson and Oscar Lind with the recorder of events straggling half way between them and the big bunch of the field, all massed in a crowd of flashing legs and arms in the rear.

Each walker had some friend to cheer him on, either on foot or in a buggy. The crowd seemed to sympathize with Dick Sullivan and the leaders were hemmed in with automobiles from which excited spectators, many of them of the fair sex, cheered the athletic boxer on to victory.

By the time the car line was reached where it turns from the rice sloughs into the Waikiki road, Ayres and Sullivan were neck and neck a hundred yards ahead of Cheatham and Hang Chack a hundred yards behind him.

### Sullivan Spurts.

Then it was that Sullivan began to spurt. In magnificent style, with arms keeping an easy accompaniment to his flashing stride, Dick literally spurred the road from him and shot ahead of Ayres while the crowd roared with delight. Ayres had some more shots in his locker but he thought that Dick could not make the pace last. That was where he was wrong.

Without the least slowing of his speed, Sullivan kept going, and, try as he would, Ayres could not catch him. The latter finished with a perfectly wonderful burst of speed, but Dick was too far ahead and the best the Britisher could do was to close the gap appreciably before the tape was reached.

Cheatham followed fifty seconds later, and the recorder of events, wantonly called the jingler by seafers, having discovered that he was really in good condition, had passed eight or nine contestants and came in a bad fourth just thirty seconds after Cheatham.

Fahy, Hang Chack and Sam Hop followed with only a short distance between them, then came a few more strung out, and finally the tail-enders seemed to all finish in a bunch with only a yard or two between any of them.

### Pace Surprising.

The surprising thing about the race was the terrific pace that was set and the way that everybody, even the last of the tail-enders, kept up to it. Every one of the entries made a good showing and there is little doubt that the last mile was done in better than nine minutes, judging by the increasing pace set by the winner.

Ayres, considering his age and lack of proper preparation, put up a wonderfully gritty race. He was there with another burst of speed whenever it was called for, and had he not made the fatal mistake of allowing Sullivan to get ahead when he thought the latter would not keep it up, the result might have been different or, at any rate, a dead heat.

### Lambert Walks Well.

The heavyweight race was not exciting to watch, but was interesting on account of the truly splendid walk that Charlie Lambert put up. He started a fast pace at the gun fire and kept it up without slowing for a second during the entire race. His style showed that he was quite a walker in his younger days, and, without exaggeration, it may be said that neither Ayres nor Sullivan walked in neater and more effective style than did our jolly old pug-nosed umpire.

Many people who thought that the heavyweight race was to be a joke were very much impressed and made no bones about expressing their surprise and appreciation of Charlie Lambert's splendid athletic achievement. It seems doubtful if there be another man of his weight and age who could come anywhere near making even a race of it with him.

After the heavyweight race a man with the requisite amount of avoirdupois, who had not put in his name as an entry, although he had ample warning to do so if he wished to walk, made much fuss about the race being started earlier than scheduled in the first place. His attention was drawn to the fact that he would not have been eligible to enter since his name was not in, but he grandly waived that argument to one side as though the overwhelming importance of his personality were more than sufficient to enable him to enter any old thing at any old time. This, however, was the only unpleasant incident of a very successful event, and the said heavy man was soon soothed down and his injured feelings repaired in the best way possible.

### Matt Was Not There.

Matt Heffernan's defection did not make a hit with his friends. He it was who was asked to have the race started an hour sooner than scheduled, as he had a date at half-past eleven, and, at some considerable inconvenience, this was done. The interest in the race attached principally to the rivalry between him and Lambert, and the crowd made no bones about expressing itself very strongly on the subject.

Otto Winkler and Bob Ingersoll both walked a good race. Neither one of these big, jolly fellows had had a minute of preparation yet they strode sturdily along and were not so awfully far behind the invincible Charles at the finish. It is pleasing to note that, owing to the paucity of heavyweight arrivals, they each get a prize, and if anybody deserves it, they surely do.

### Veterans Walk Fast.

The veterans' race was a very fast

and interesting duel between S. H. Webb and Frank Godfrey. It is true that Auguste Kalbe was also entered, but the latter failed to define the difference between walking and running and so was disqualified.

Frank Godfrey went into the race in a pure spirit of sport. His name was turned in, it seems, unbeknown to him, but when he saw it in the Advertiser yesterday morning he determined to go in. He found, as he says, two professional athletes against him—Webb, who has a record as a walker and runner in Australia, and Kalbe, a member of a Turnverein. (Being a member of a Turnverein does not make a man a professional.)

Mr. Godfrey is an oldtime newspaper man and a Civil War veteran. He put up a splendid race against Webb, who, however, was a trifle too spry for him, and the veterans finished close together in the remarkable time of twenty-five minutes.

### Credit to Lewis.

A great deal of credit for the success of the event is due to Mr. Lewis of the Auto Livery Company and the courteous chauffeur, Bill Meyers. Mr. Lewis loaned a machine for the press and judges, and without this convenience the proper running of the race would have been an impossibility.

Mike Patton, Jack Seully and Auguste Reinecke acted as judges and starters, and there was not a single slip in any of their work. The races were started well on time and without any pilikia, and the only infringement of the rules was summarily jumped on.

The police had a hard time keeping the road clear, but they performed their duties to the entire satisfaction of all the contestants and they got through a hard morning without any trouble, something which calls for a considerable amount of agility and diplomacy in dealing with an eager crowd like the one that was there to watch the race.

There are seven prizewinners who have not yet chosen. These are Hang Chack, Sam Hop, G. J. Boisse, R. Duvauchelle, Frank Freitas, J. A. McCormack and Bob Ingersoll. These may choose in the order named.

The prizes to be chosen from are those donated by M. A. Gunst, St. G. Sayres, F. L. Waldron, Fitzpatrick Brothers, Palm Cafe, Hackfeld & Co. and John A. Monez.

Choice can be made at the Gunst cigar store at half-past twelve this afternoon. All those who have already chosen but have not yet received orders may obtain the same at the same time and place.

The entire list of prizewinners is as follows:

Heavyweight Race—Charlie Lambert, first, time 22:30; Robert Ingersoll, second, 25:00; Otto Winkler, third, 26:30.

Veteran Class—S. H. Webb, first, 25:00; Frank Godfrey, second.

Open Class—Dick Sullivan, first, 16:03; H. M. Ayres, second, 16:10; E. M. Cheatham, third; J. N. Densham, fourth; Dal Fahy, fifth; Hang Chack, sixth; Sam Hop, seventh; Bill Huilui, eighth; G. J. Boisse, ninth; R. Duvauchelle, tenth; G. Henderson, eleventh; Oscar Lind, twelfth; W. E. McTighe, thirteenth; L. J. Hurd, fourteenth; Frank Freitas, fifteenth; J. W. Fulton, sixteenth, and J. A. McCormack, seventeenth.

## Sport Notes

Denver Ed. Martin, the lanky colored boxer, generally supposed to be the cleverest heavyweight in the ring today, is anxious to get at Dr. Roller. He claims that all the other fighters are sidestepping him. This is hardly likely, however, for Ed has been all in for some time, ever since Jack Johnson gave him such an awful wallop in Los Angeles some five years ago. Ed is marvelously clever, but he cannot stand the gaff.

The Kewalo baseball team is anxious to play the Engineers from Waikiki camp next Sunday in the morning at 10 o'clock on any grounds selected by the soldiers. If this challenge is accepted Sergeant Rose will please call up the Advertiser by telephone and notify so that the acceptance may be published.

Lost, strayed or stolen, W. Tin Chong, Middleized citizen of male persuasion with a demure smile and neatly fitting clothes. Was not in his accustomed place at Aala park last Sunday and the fans are getting worried. Anybody sending in such information as shall lead to the return of said W. Tin Chong, in sound condition, will be rewarded with a trip round the town on Sam Hop's ice wagon.

A. K. is going to have a real sensation at the Cupid league dance on New Year's eve. He has arranged for a chorus of fifty voices led by Eddie Fernandez. Said chorus will warble at intervals. They are already practicing and Coach Fernandez states that their team work is admirable. A few of them are a trifle late in reaching bases but he hopes to have them all blinging regularly by the night of the dance.

The Stanford team has been very busy preparing for the northern trip. They have had several practice games, and will leave for Vancouver in time to reach there several days before Christmas Day, when they play the first match. They will play also on "Boxing Day" and New Year's Day.

## GOT MAD AT THE PRESIDENT

President Roosevelt—I believe in woman suffrage, but am not an enthusiastic advocate of it.

Secretary Elihu Root—I do not consider that the granting of suffrage to women would be any improvement in our system of government.

Ellen E. Sargent, honorable president California Equal Suffrage Association—Anyone who will attempt to take the ballot away from other human beings, or to deprive half the people of ballots, is a tyrant. President Roosevelt talks of equality. He ought to know what equality means. It means equal rights for men and women both. We suffragists do not believe in special privileges for men which are forbidden to women.

Mary E. Sperry, president—The telegram tells us that President Roosevelt says woman's suffrage is "an unimportant matter." He is entirely mistaken. Woman's suffrage is of vital importance to women. Men have suffrage. If the franchise could be taken away from all men tonight, they would forget all other questions and unite early in the morning and set about recovering their ballots. Man suffrage is a necessity for men. Woman suffrage is as great a necessity for women—and women are awakening to its importance.

A letter from President Roosevelt, read at a meeting of the National League of the Civic Education of Women, in New York, in which he declared himself a lukewarm supporter of woman's suffrage, produced a good-sized row among the women present. The President wrote:

### Roosevelt's Letter.

Practically, I believe in woman's suffrage, but I am not an enthusiastic advocate of it, because I don't regard it as a very important matter. I am unable to see that there has been any special improvement in the position of women in those States in the West that have adopted woman's suffrage, as compared with those States adjoining them that have not adopted it.

I do not think that giving the women suffrage will produce any marked improvement in the condition of women. I do not believe that it will produce any of the evils feared, and I am very certain that when women, as a whole, take any special interest in the matter they will have the suffrage if they desire it. But at present I think most of them are lukewarm; I find some actively for it and some actively against it.

I am, for the reasons given above, rather what you would regard as lukewarm or tepid in my support of it, because, while I believe in it, I do not regard it as of very much importance.

I believe that man and woman should stand on an equality of right, but I do not believe that equality of rights means identity of function; and I am more and more convinced that the great field, the indispensable field, for the usefulness of women is as the mother of the family. It is her work in the household, in the home, her work in bearing and rearing the children, which is more than any man's work, and it is that work which should be normally the woman's special work, just as normally the man's work should be that of the breadwinner, the supporter of the home, and, if necessary, the soldier who will fight for the home.

There are exceptions as regards both man and woman; but the full and perfect life, the life of highest happiness and of highest usefulness to the State, is the life of the man and woman who are husband and wife, who live in the partnership of love.

With the extension of the Oahu Railway company's line to the entrance to the Pearl Harbor reservation comes the rumor that along with the 12-minute service between town and the Naval Station, there will also be a reduction in the passenger rate. In addition there is another rumor that the company will bring its line further into town, across the Nuanuan bridge and establish a passenger station close to Nuanuan avenue.

As to the passenger rate it is said that for the benefit of the navy yard employees, officers and men, commutation tickets will be sold and by this means the rate will be brought down as low as seven or eight cents for the single trip, either way.

This may mean that the Oahu Railway company means to fight for its passenger business in view of the proposed competition of the Rapid Transit company which announces that it will build a track from its present Fort Shafter terminus direct to the navy yard, equipping the system with the finest rolling stock.

The only track-laying work necessary for the O. R. & L. Co., to do is to lay a spur from the main line to the reservation, or about 700 or 800 feet. The Rapid Transit company will have to lay an entire new track upon a newly built roadway from town to the reservation.

It is also within the realm of possibility that the railroad company may parallel their steam system with an electric one as far as the new navy yard, if the competition demands more frequent runs than the steam trains can make. Such an undertaking would not be a great task; the right-of-way is secured and surveys made and building material could be dumped without trouble and a minimum of expense at any point desired.

Bill Papke has switched managers. He has given Jones the go-by and has fastened on to Samuel Berger. He is now in Los Angeles training for his go with Hugo Kelly in Jeffries' Vernon arena on December 15.

## WILLIE CRAWFORD WANTS RECOUNT

"I hope the Supreme Court will grant a recount in the mayoralty contest, at least as to the votes in the Fourteenth Precinct of the Fifth District," said W. H. Crawford Saturday.

"That is the precinct where the Republicans charge me with defeating Lane. I want an inspection of the ballots there to prove that all their accusations against me are false.

"I was appointed clerk in that precinct by County Clerk Kalauekalanui. I arrived at the polling place in the morning of election day just as Bernard Kelekolio, the chairman of the board of inspectors, was opening up the polling place. After the polls closed and the counting of the ballots began, Kelekolio told me to keep the tally of the votes as they were counted. He and Kaaloa examined the ballots and called them off, while Notley strung the ballots on the string. We had counted about seventy ballots for city and county officers when my eyes began to trouble me and I told Kelekolio that I couldn't tally any longer. So he took the tally sheet, Notley took his place examining the ballots and calling them off, and I strung the ballots.

"We had counted perhaps a hundred more ballots when Kelekolio complained that his eyes were troubling him, and that he was hungry and sleepy, and he proposed to get something to eat and some coffee. The other inspectors said they were hungry and sleepy, too. So all the ballots were put back in the box and locked up and given in charge of the policeman on duty, and a representative of the Republicans, of the Home Rulers, and of the Democrats were called in, and the inspectors and myself went down to Love's Bakery and got something to eat. Then we got some coffee and doughnuts and took back with us for the fellows we had left watching the ballots, and the count commenced again. Kelekolio told me to take the tally sheet again. Pretty soon Joe Fern came to this polling place and he stood behind me as the count went on. Soon after that Charlie Chillingworth came there, and he stood behind me, too, and saw me mark the tally sheet. It was after 5 o'clock Wednesday morning by this time.

"When the ballots had all been called off, I began adding up the tallies. The Democratic tally added his quicker than I did mine and he called off the number he had for Achi. Mine was exactly the same. He called off for Lane, and mine was exactly the same. Then he called off for Fern, and he made his one more than I did mine, but when he went over his again he found he had made a mistake in adding, and his total agreed exactly with mine. As soon as we had added these up, Kelekolio went to the telephone and gave the result on Mayor to the Republican headquarters. Then the result for the other officers was added up, and as fast as the footings were made up for each office, Kelekolio telephoned the result to Republican headquarters.

"As for the statement in the petition that I offered to bet Jim Kulike that Achi would get more votes in our precinct than Lane, some days before the election I said I believed Achi would get more votes than Lane in our precinct. Kulike offered to bet me—not me offered to bet him—fifteen dollars that Achi would not get more votes than Lane in our precinct. We went to put up the money, but Kulike had only twelve dollars. I said we would make it a bet of twelve dollars, but he would not. Then, on the morning of election, Kulike asked me if I still thought Achi would get more votes than Lane in our precinct, and I said yes, and said I would make the same bet of fifteen dollars that he offered to make some days before. He did not take me up, however.

"As for rejected ballots, there were only two voted for Lane that were rejected. There were six voted for Achi that were rejected, and twelve voted for Fern that were rejected.

"The whole trouble is that I worked for Achi instead of for Lane, and the Republican leaders are sore on me; that's all it is."

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